Porcupine Tree, Feel So Low

So see how long I can last You can pretend that I don't exist for you And I can laugh about it now But I hated every minute I was waiting for your email And each day that you forgot to call Just made me feel so low So low

Christmas 1998
I tried to call
I just couldn't wait
And your message was out of date
So I left my voice on your machine
But you did not respond
OK OK OK you've won
You make me feel so low
So low

Thanks